then white.

Patty.

when I'm so happy."

'Here's Pierce now "

my sitting room."

down at him.

Patty and stopped at her.

ing in just breathing that wind."

"You forget one thing," Mr. Dick put

in disagreeably, "and that is that this

"Fact," said Mr. Pierce. "I'd forgot

very well go to your sitting room."

week-want to be put in training!"

more than I could bear.

rection."

He beamed.

"Shame on all of you!" I said. "He's

leave this minute, and let you find out

Mrs. Dick sat up and opened her eyes

"Speaking of Oskar," she began, and

"If the Sight of Married Happiness

Unsets You, Go Away."

then stopped, staring past her sister.

CHAPTER XIII.

"Well!" she said, and stood staring.

"May I come in?" she asked, and

she said, and shook herself free of

in the light, was Miss Summers.

We all turned, and there, blinking

toward the door.

were funny.

ten about you for the moment."

"Oh, all right," Mrs. Dicky said, and

Mr. Dick made a move at that to go

Sam pushed him back where he was.



SYNOPSIS.

Minnie, spring-house girl at Hope sanatorium teils the story. It opens with the arrival of Miss Patty Jennings, who is reported to be engaged to marry a prince, and the death of the old doctor who owns the sanatorium. The estate is left to a scapegrace grandson, Dicky Carter, who must spiear on a certain date and rur the sanatorium successfully for two months or forfeit the inheritance. A case of mumps delays Dick's arrival. Mr. Thoburn is hovering about in hopes of securing the place for a summer hotel Pierce, a college man in hard luck, is prevailed upon by Van Alstyne, Dick's brother-in-law, to impersonate the missing heli and take charge of the sanatorium unit Carter arrives. Dick, who has eloped with Party's younger sister, Dorothy, arrives, and the couple go into hiding it the old shelter house. Fearing to face Dorothy's father, who is at the sanatorium, Dick arranges with Pierce to con tinue in the management of the property Julia Summers, leading lady of Pierce', stranded theatrical company, arrives She is suing Dicky for breach of promise The prince under the incognito of Oska von Inwald, arrives at the sanatorium Barnes, character man with Pierce's show and a graduate M. D., takes the place of autorium physician. Pierce, who I very much interested in Patty, shows strone dislike for Inwald. Dick become poevish over the independent manner I which Pierce is running the sanatorium Miss Summers discovers that the Dic spring and looked at me. plentiful. I'm warm enough." on folding up the steamer rugs. the dislike for Inwald. Dick become wish over the independent manner in the Pierce is running the sanatorium a Summers discovers that the Dicter she is seeking is the owner of the love o out a course of rational it

any-er-winter flannels."

freezes the thing will explode."

on! Throw them at me!"

sweater out from the bundle.

fat ones were thinner and the thin

ones fatter, and Miss Julia Summers

could put her whole hand inside her

And they were pleasant. They'd sit

down to a supper of ham and eggs

They fussed some still about sleep-

ing with the windows open, especially

Mr. von Inwald was etill there, and

not troubling himself to be agreeable

to any but the Jennings family. He

and Mr. Pierce carefully avoided each

and apple sauce, and yell for more.

the bald-headed men.

CHAPTER XII.

They took to it like ducks to water. Not, of course, that they didn't kick about making their own beds and having military discipline generally. They ained a lot, but when after three days went by with the railroad running |-the old doctor's waistcoat buttons much on schedule as it ever does. they were all still there, and Mr. Jen- just buried my face in them and cried. nings had limped out and spent a halfhour at the wood pile with his gouty nothing. Some men wouldn't have unfoot on a cushion, I saw it was a suc- derstood, but he did. After a minute

I ought to have been glad. I was, although when Mrs. Dicky found they "I'm glad you like 'em," he said, were all staying, and that she might "but as I bought them at Hubbard's, have to live in the shelter-house the in Finleyville, and as the old liar guarrest of the winter, there was an awful anteed they wouldn't shrink, we'd betscene. I was glad, too, every time I ter not cry on 'em." could see Mr. Thoburn's gloomy face, Well, I put them on and I was or hear the things he said when his warmer and happier than I had been name went up for the military walk. for some time. But that night when

The strange thing of all was the way I went out to the shelter-house with they began to look up to Mr. Pierce, the supper basket I found both the He was very strict; if he made a rule, honeymooners in a wild state of exciteit was obey or leave. (As they knew ment. They said that about five after Mr. Moody refused to take the o'clock Thoburn had gone out to the esented with shelter-house and walked all around it. an hour. He had to take the military wir lows of the other room, had worked at it with his penknife and got with Doctor Barnes that afteron alone.) They had to respect a it open, and crawled through. They who could do all the things in the sat paralyzed with fright, and heard symnasium that they couldn't, and him moving around the other room, and he even tried their door. But it e in from a ten or fifteen-mile had been locked. tramp through the snow and take a By Friday of that week you would cold plunge and a swim to rest himhardly have known any of them. The

It was on Monday that we really got things started, and on Monday afteron Miss Summers came out to the shelter-house in a towering rage. "Where's Mr. Pierce?"

"I guess you can see he isn't here."

"Just wait until I see him!" she ancounced. "Do you know that I am down on the blackboard for the military walk today?-I!"

She turned and glared at me. "Why not?" she repeated. "Why, the auout into the country in winter to play in his atroclous play, strands me, and then tells me to walk twenty miles a day and smile over it!" She came over to me and shook my arm. "Not only that," she said, "but he has cut out my cigarettes and put Arabella on dog biscuit-Arabella, who can hardly eat a chicken wing."

"Well, there's something to be thankful for," I said. "He didn't put you on dog biscuit." She laughed then, with one of her

awick changes of humor. "The worst of it is," she said, in tonnaential whisper, "Pll do it. I feel it. I guess if the truth were known I'm some older than he is, but—I'm afraid of him, Minnie. Little Judy is ready to crawl around and speak for a cracker or a kind word. Oh, I'm not in love with him, but he's got the

back smiling.

sourage to say what he means and do

policy kept them apart. Both of them, Carter at once what I have discovyou see, were working for something. Miss Cobb came to the springhouse "I'm off for the wood-pile," she called back. "And I've promised to way she came in and shut the door I with joy. "To have seen your face, from his wife's lap, "and don't be shop two inches off my heels." As I say, they took to it like ducks She walked over to where I was pol- "To have thought you had Dick Cir- happiness upsets you, go away. Go to water-except two of them, von In- ishing the brass railing around the ter's letters, that I keep relied in as- away, anyhow." wald and Thoburn. Mr. von Inwald spring-it had been the habit of years, bestos, and then to have opened then Mr. Sam came over and jerked him stayed on, I hardly know why, but I and not easy to break-and stood lookguess it was because Mr. Jennings still ing at me and breathing hard. hadn't done anything final about set"Minnie." she exclaimed.

"Minnie," she exclaimed, "I have lements, and with the newspapers found the thief!" marrying him every day it wasn't very rtable. Next to him, Mr. Tho- dropped the brass polish. burn was the unhappiest mortal I have

"I Never Bet." I Retorted.

other, but I knew well enough that only

"I have found the thief!" she repeated firmly. Doctor Barnes came out that after- find us out." on and watched me while I closed

"I guess they do," I said shakily, Miss Cobb's." the windows. He had a package in his and sat down on the steps to the She sat up and pulled her hat Miss Patty came to the fire

would use a little bit of sense!" "You're not warmly enough dressed "If you mean my chinchillas," I said, ute I set eyes on her." "they're in their box. Chinchillas are

WHERE THERE'S AW

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

Miss Cobb leaned over the railing try?" as delicate as bables and not near so and shook a finger in my face. "You look it." He reached over and caught one of my hands. "Look at "One of the chambermaids found my stone.

that! Blue nails! It's about four de- -my protectors hanging in the creareet are wrapped in furs and steam- I couldn't sp I couldn't speak. There had been "Don't trouble to lie," she said. "I er rugs, with hot water bottles at their so much happening that I'd clean for can see through a stone wall as well feet, you've got on a shawl. I'll bet gotten Miss Cobb and her woolen as most people. Whoever got those

too much. "I'd like to help," he said, "but "Per-perhaps they're hers," I said his brother-in-law. It wasn't Sam in you're so darned capable, Miss Min- weakly after a minute.

"You might see if you can get the Cobb. "Don't you think I know my slot-machine empty," I said. "It's full own, with L. C. in white cotton on the of water. It wouldn't work and Mr. hand, and my own darning in the knee pleasantly. Moody thought it was frozen. He's where I slipped on the ice? And more been carrying out boiling water all than that, Minnie, where those tights "What a fool I've been, Minnie, and afternoon. If it stays in there and are, my letters are!"

ing with his package and now he The door was closed. opened it and handed it to me, in the "It's a sweater," he said, not looking teeth fairly hitting together. Miss

was too small- Confound it, Minnie, shoulder. I wish I could lie! I bought them for you! There's the whole business— "To blackmail me," she said, in a tragic voice, "or perhaps to publish. about," I said, but she only winked and sweater, cap, leggings and mittens. Go I've often thought of that myself- went to the door. they're so beautiful. Letters from a "Don't take it too much to heart," But I didn't. I looked at them, all life insurance agent to his lady-love- she advised. "Too much lovalty is a white and soft, and it came over me interesting, you know, and alliterative, vice, not a virtue. And another piece suddenly how kind people had been As for that woman-!"

lately, and how much I'd been getting "What woman!" said Miss Sum- Carter, stand from under; something mers' voice from behind us. We will fall." and Miss Pat's furs, and now this! I Doctor Barnes stood by and said you are discussing me-"

or so he came over and pulled the "Fine!" said Miss Julia. "I love to talk about myself." "I doubt if it's an edifying subject,"

Miss Cobb snapped. "Are you going to return my let-

ters?" Miss Cobb demanded.

in a good humor, "don't you suppose Put the key in a drawer," he sald. bothering with another woman's?" "Perhaps," Miss Cobb replied in triumph, "perhaps you will say that you said. "Got positive orders." don't know anything of my-of my

black woolen protectors?" "Never heard of them!" said Miss Summers. "What are they?" And written order from Mr. Pierce." then she caught my eye, and I guess looked stricken. "Oh!" she said. "Miss Cobb was robbed the other

night," I explained, as quietly as I and took a bundle of letters." "Letters!" Miss Summers straightened and looked at me.

this, Miss Summers, your dog got in my room that night, and while I ing too much, and your nerves are gohave no suspicions, the chambermaid ing" found my-er-missing garment this

morning in your closet!' "I don't believe," Miss Julia said. added slowly, "that nothing was taken me. from that room but the-lingerie and a bundle of letters?"

thank you for the letters." "I've never been in your mom. I fair." haven't got the letters. I've never

ever!" side.

screaming! But, oh, Minnie, to have seen your face!" Miss Cobb swept to the door and ered voice. "How many of 'em?"

turned in a fury. "I do not think it is funny," she of his ear. stormed, "and I shall report to Mr.

ered." She banged out, and Miss Julia put early Friday morning, and from the her head on a card table and writhed knew she had something on her mind. Minnie!" she panted, wiping her eyes. and found they were to Miss Cobb!", "but you are barking up the wrong sion," he said angrily, "or you'll go tree. I don't know anything about out in the snow until it's over." "Lord have mercy!" I said, and any letters and as far as that goes Mr. Dick leaned over and kissed his do you think I've lived here fourteet wife's hand. years to get into the wrong room at

AUTHOR OF GROULAR STAIRCASE, GRO MAN IN LOWER TEN, WHEN A MAN MARRIES ILLUSTRATED OF EDGAR BERT SMITH COPYRIGHT (3/2 6) PRESELL CO. hand. He sat on the railing of the spring. "Oh, Miss Cobb, if only he straight, looking me right in the eye. | stood warming her hands. I saw her | He backed, still watching her, to his "If you'll recall," she said, "I came sister watching her. "He?" she said. "He nothing! It's into the springhouse, and Arabella for this kind of thing," he remarked. that Summers woman I'm talking pulled that—garment of Miss Cobb's asked. "Oskar not behaving?" Where's that gray rabbits' fur, or about, Minnie. I knew that woman off a table. It was early—nobody was wasn't what she ought to be the min- out yet. You were alone, Minnie, or Miss Patty said. "I-I don't know no," she said suddenly, "you were not | why." "The Summers w nan!" I repeated. alone. Minnie, who was in the pan-

"What has that to do with it?" I just own up that you're sick of your "The Summers woman," she said. managed, with my feet as cold as bargain...

She got up and buttoned her sweat-

you two dollars you haven't got on tights. And now to have them come letters thought they were stealing back like this and hang themselves mine, and there are only two people "I never bet," I retorted, and went around my neck, so to speak-it was who would try to steal my letters; one is Dick Carter, and the other is the pantry-he came in just after with "Stuff and nonsense!" declared Miss his little snip of a wife."

"Well?" I managed. But she was smiling again, not so

"I might have known it!" she said. how clever you are under that red I glanced at the pantry, where her thatch of yours! Dicky cannot appear He wash't listening. He'd been fuss- letters were hidden on the upper shelf. as long as I am here, and Pierce takes his place, and I help to keep the secret "But-but what would she want and to play the game! Well, I can apwith the letters?" I asked, with my prectate a joke on myself as well as all got your shoulders." most people, but-Minnie, Minnie, at me. "I bought it for myself and it Cobb pushed her forefinger into my think of that guilty wretch of a Dicky Carter shaking in the pantry!" "I don't know what you are talking

of advice, Minnie-when I find Dicky

jumped and turned. "I always save | They had charades during the rest myself trouble, so if by any chance hour that afternoon, the overweights ods." headed by the bishop, against the un-"As it happens," Miss Cobb said derweights headed by Mr. Moody. They glancing at her, "I was discussing selected their words from one of Horace Fletcher's books, and as Mr. Pierce 1? Why, look here," he said, and pulled wasn't either over or underweight,

they asked him to be referee. Oh, they were crazy about him by that time. It was "Mr. Carter" here Miss Julia looked at her and smiled. and "dear Mr. Carter" there, with the "Perhaps not," she said, "but inter- women knitting him neckties and the esting. Don't put yourself out to be men coming up to be bullied and askfriendly to me, Miss Cobb, if you don't ing for more. And he kept the upper hand, too, once he got it.

But if Mr. Pierce was making a hit with the guests, he wasn't so popular Miss Patty—and demanded that he laid up with the mumps!

I've got letters of my own, without "I can slip down here after the lights are out and get a smoke." "Can't do it. Mr. Van Alstyne." "That doesn't include me." He was

still perfectly good-humored. "Sorry," I said. "Have to have Ho put a silver dollar on the desk

between us and looked at me over it. "Will that open the case?" he asked. But I shook my head. "Well, I'll be hanged! What the devil sort of order did he give you?" "He said," I repeated, "that I'd be

coaxed and probably bribed to open "And my woolen tights," said Miss the cigar case, and that you'd prob-Cobb indignantly. "And I'll tell you ably be the first one to do it, but I was to stick firm; you've been smok-

"Insolent young puppy!" he exclaimed angrily, and stamped away.

So that I was not surprised when looking bard at me, "that Arabella on that night, Friday, I was told to would steal anything so-er-gro- be at the shelter-house at ten o'clock tesque! Do you mean to say," she for a protest meeting. Mrs. Sam told

"Something has to be done," she said. "I don't intend to stand much "Exactly," said Miss Cobb, "and I'd more. Nobody has the right to say when I shall eat or what. If I want to "The letters!" Miss Julia retorted. eat fried shoe leather, that's my af-We met at ten o'clock at the shelter-

seen them." Then a light dayned in house, everybody having gone to bed her face. I-oh, it's the funniest -Miss Patty, the Van Alstynes and myself. The Dickys were on good And with that she threw her head terms again, for a wonder, and when back and laughed until the tears rolled | we went in they were in front of the down her cheeks and she held her fire, she on a box and he at her feet, with his head buried in her lap. He "Screaming!" she gasped. "It's didn't even look up when we entered. "They're here, Dicky," she said.

"All right!" he answered in a smoth-"Four," she said, and kissed the tip "For goodness sake, Dick!" Mrs. Sam snapped in a disgusted tone,

"stop that spooning and get us some thing to sit on." "Help yourself," he replied, still lealous, sis. If the sight of married

into a sitting position. "Either you'll "Be as happy as you like," I snappet, sit up and take part in this discus-

"A cruel fate is separating us." he "Minnie, our sins always night? If I'd wanted to get into your, explained, "but try to endure it until snow. room, I'd have found your room, not I return. I'll be on the other side of the fireplace.' and opened his mouth and couldn't speak. well."

wife, and stood in front of her, as if to "What's wrong with you, Pat?" she protect her. Mr. Sam got his voice first,

"I'm tired to death, but I don't sleep," "B-bad night for a walk," he said. "Frightful!" she said. "I've been buried to my knees, May I sit down?" "I do," her sister said. "If you To those of us who knew, her easy weren't so haughty, Pat, and would manner had something horrible in it. "Sorry there are no chairs, Julia," Mr. Pierce said. "Sit on the cot, won't "Dolly!" Miss Patty got red and

"Who is it?" Mrs. Dick asked from, as you may say, her eclipse. She and shrugged her shoulders. "Only, I hate Miss Summers were the only calm to see you make an idiot of yourself, ones in the room. "I-I don't know," Mr. Dick stam-

across the fireplace to her, but Mr. Julia, from the cot, looked across at him and grinned. "You stay right there," he said. "Well, Dicky!" she said. "Who'd have thought it!" He came in smiling, and as he stood

"You said you didn't know her!" his nside the door, brushing the snow off, wife said from behind him. it was queer to see how his eyes went "Who'd have thought wha-what?" around the circle until he'd found Miss he asked with bravado.

"All this!" Miss Julia waved her Nobody answered his smile, and he hand around the room, with its bare came over to the fire beside Miss walls, and blankets over the windows to keep the light in and the cold out, "Great night!" he said looking down and the circle of us sitting around on at her. "There's something invigoratrollers. "To find you here, all snug in "Do you think so?" Mrs. Sam said disagreeably. "Of course, we haven't gods and a wife." Nobody could think of anything to say, "That is," she went "That's so." he answered, turning to her. "I said you women should not on, "I believe there is a wife. Good heavens. Dicky, it isn't Minnie?" come so far. We could have met in

He stepped aside at that disclosing ish eyes wide open.,

meeting concerns me, and I cannot said. "This is her-she." Well, she'd come out to make mischief-it was written all over her when she came in the door, but when "You generally do," Mr. Dick retorted. "If you want the truth, Pierce, I'm Mr. Dick presented his wife, fright about tired of your high-handed meth- ened as he was and still proud of her, and Mrs. Dick smiled in her pretty way, Miss Summers just walked Mr. Pierce set his jaw and looked across and looked down at her with a "Why? I've saved the place, haven't queer look on her face. I shut my eyes and waited for the crash, but out a couple of letters, "these are the nothing came, and when I opened first fruits of those that weep-in them again there were the two women other words, per aspera ad astra! Two holding hands and Miss Summers smiling a sort of crooked grin at Mr. Dick. new guests coming the last of the "I ought to be very angry with your Well, that was an argument nobody husband," she said. "I-well, I never could find fault with, but their griever expected him to marry, without my

couldn't forgive him. They turned on he has done it-! Dick, you wretched him in the most heartless way-even boy, you took advantage of my being "Your letters?"

with the Van Alstynes or the Carters.

"Mumps!" Mrs. Dick said. "Why.

fast when they wanted it, and Mr.

he has just had them himself!" She Mr. Sam came to me and leaned over Sam the key to the bar. And he stood looked around the circle suspiciously. firm, as he had that day in the lobby, and every one of us looked as guilty and let the storm beat around him, as if he had been caught with the

ance was about themselves and they being among those present. But since

where. "I didn't have real mumps," Mr. done what he promised he'd do, and Dick explained. "It was only-er-a left the wheels will turn in the same more. If he did what he ought, he'd swelling." "You said it was mumps, and even

for yourself what it is to drive thirtynow you hate pickles!" odd different stomachs and the same Mr. Pierce had edged over to Miss number of bad dispositions in one di-Summers and patted her shoulder. "Be a good sport, Julia," he whis-"You are perfectly right, Minnie,"

Miss Patty said. "We're beastly, all She threw off his hand. of us, and I'm sorry." She went over "I'm being an idiot!" she said anand held out her hand to him. "You've grily. "Dick's an ass, and he's treated done the impossible," she told him. me like a villain, but look at that baby! It will be twenty years before "Your approval means more than she has to worry about her weight." anything," he said, holding her hand.

"I think we'd better be going." Miss Patty got up and gathered up her cloak. But if she meant to break up the party Miss Summers was not

"If you don't mind," she said, "I'll stay. I'm frozen, and I've got to go home and sleep with my window up. You're lucky," she went on to the Dickys. "I dare say the air in here would scare us under a microscope, but at least it is warm." The Van Alstynes made a move to

go, but Mr. Dicky frantically gestured to them not to leave him alone, and Mrs. Sam sat down again sulkily. Mr. Pierce picked up his cap. "I'll take you back," he said to Mis-

Patty, and his face was fairly glowing. But Miss Patty slipped her arm through mine. "Come, Minnie, Mr. Pierce is going

to take us." she said. "I'd-I'd rather go alone," I said. "Nonsense."

"I'm not ready. I've got to gather up these dishes," I objected. Out of the corner of my eye I could see the glow dving out of Mr. Pierce's face. But Miss Patty took my arm and led me to the door.

"Let them gather up their own dishes," she said. "Dolly, you ought to be ashamed to let Minnie slave for you the way she does. Good night, everybody.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Not Much Light. Secretary Bryan, at a lucheon in Washington, said of a man who. I am glad scouting has come to fill Then she smiled-I guess our faces through modesty, had declined an im- in the chinks, as it were. If some portant and useful office: "So he wants of the flerce competitive spirit is lost I thought you were only joking. like to hide his light under a bushel, eh? that has run riot in the past, the when you told the grocer you would to hide his light under a bushel, eh? without waiting she came in and Then perhaps the country is just as closed the door. "You do look cozy!" well off without his services." . The secretary smiled and added: "When a man talks of hiding his light under a and which will stand being matched Mr. Dick had turned white. He got bushel, I usually think that a thimbie against any boys' game anywhere. up with his eyes on her, and twice he would answer the purpose just as

but the day of such prodigal waste

In the process of expansion press telegrams often undergo a wonderful

cap were Ob. Dean Swift and Roseate Dawn. A press agency in London wired the result to an Australian paper, as follows: "Lincoln Ob Dean The sub-editor, who was in charge,

He accordingly turned out the

NEWS for the KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN YOUNG

HANDY BOY ABOUT THE HOME

Every Young Man Should Have Box of Tools and Learn to Repair Articles Damaged About House.

ture, drive a nail, and do the little they have to do something worth while accessary repairing that any mother when they are still boys. Here is a wants done. It is easy enough to little story of what an observant boy earn how to use a saw or chisel, and did: be of inestimable value to his wife next. Sometimes they take No. 1 at when he shall marry. Boys who do the odd hours and No. 2 at the even act care to go out at night may learn to make many pretty pieces of furniture, if they will only devote some time to studying how to use tools and paints. With a few lessons, the handy boy may make picture frames, or cabmets, odd cornices, or desks or other articles of usefulness and value. The mered, but the next moment Miss boy who is handy about the house and a help to his mother is one who learns bow to make purchases for the house hold, who can tell a good piece of meat at the butcher's, or pick out fresh vegetables at the market. Oh. no, do not say that marketing is

tails of marketing.-Foster Coates.

ing One Foot-Adjustable Handle Is Used for Support.

After watching small boys coasting Mrs. Dick on her box, with her child by one foot, an Indiana man designed a more elaborate affair on the same "There-there is a wife, Julia," he principle. A low platform is mounted



New Play Apparatus.

on four wheels, two axles of the device looking mostly at Miss Patty. It was mumps concealed around him some- band, on which the footboard rests. being connected by a strong steel The construction is such that by tilting the footboard to the right or direction, but the toy will not upset. The long handle is adjustable to any height and is used more for support than for guidance. To operate the ve hicle a boy stands with one foot on the platform and with the other foot pushes it ahead until sufficient momentum is attained to carry it on. He then get aboard with both feet and guides it by throwing the weight of his body on one side or the other.

> BOYS' SECOND-HANDED FUN Jacob Rils Save Football and Base ball Pauperizes Youth, Both

Mentally and Physically. The shortcomings of baseball and football as sports for boys are pointed

out by Jacob Rifs in an article on "The Boy Scouts" in the Outlook. He says, "Scouting gives every boy a chance to be in the game," and con tinues: "The trouble with baseball and foot-

are good as far as they go, but they is to keep the box and leather cushion do not go around. Nine or eleven clean and dry, which is done best by boys take a hand in them, a hundred cleaning the pane of glass before or a thousand sit and shout. They using, with a piece of dry cloth, says have no other part in it. Granted Popular Electricity. Static electricity that there are many nines and elev- is the secret of the odd movements. ens. Still there are many more whom the game really robs of a boy's most precious quality-initiative; it pauperizes the boys, physically and mentally, by making them take their fun at second hand. But play, said Froebel, is the normal occupation of a broken pane of glass in old Grimes' child, through which he grows character; and we know Froebel was right. Scouting is all initiative, all

individual effort. "I am not knocking baseball be cause we didn't know the game when I was a boy in Denmark. I am simply saying what must have been in the minds of many a boys' leader, in and out of school, all these years. The national game can take care of itself. standards are not. Scouting, as I have shown, sets up definite stard. Hera ards to which the boy must come up

Centipedes and Tarantulas. A centipede has a deadly fear of a tarantula, and one of the most curious habits of the centipede is his manner of going to rest in the desert when he knows his enemy to be in the vicinity. He builds a cactus fence literally about him. A tarantula hates a cactus as much

as he longs after a centipede, and has never been known to crawl over the plant. Secure in this knowledge, the centipede will sleep as long as he wishes

while his wistful enemy looks long- horse? ingly at him over the barrier, powerless to go to the attack.

An enterprising wallpaper dealer of Ohio attracted the eyes of all citizens he having in his window a pipe organ of paper. Every detail of the organ. the pipes, the keys, all parts of the case, as well as the sheet of music, were mad of wallpaper. Different patterns were used to imitate the many parts of the organ.

What He Likes Best. What does an artist like best to

Little Story of What an Observant Boy Accomplished.

Ingenious Lad Invents Paper Box for His Mother to Take Medicine Without Any Confusion-Idea

Soon Became Popular. A great many boys are always looking forward to the time when they will I like the handy boy about the grow up and be able to do something house, who knows how to hang a pic- big, but they overlook the chances

every boy should have a box of tools, It often happens that people have to so that he can repair articles that may take two different kinds of medicine become damaged. The boy who is alternately, and endless ways have handy about his mother's house will been tried to remember which comes



Box for Medicine Bottles.

woman's work. It is quite as much hours, and sometimes they put the man's work, and besides, none of us spoon in the one to take next, or they can know so much in this world that place one to be taken in the morning we can afford to ignore even the de- in a different glass from the one to be taken at night.

On ingenious boy who saw his moth er always forgetting which of the litsand boxes from the links and lawn PLAY APPARATUS FOR BOYS the bottles of pills to take next noticed that there were two of the bottles in your own home, with your household Wheeled Platform Propelled by Push- pasteboard box, lying side by side. They each had a number on them, but there was no way to be sure which

number his mother had taken last. Then he had an idea. He pasted a about on home-made vehicles propelled little slip of paper on the cover of the

box and wrote his directions on it. As the little box inside slipped out of the cover it was easy to put the cork of one bottle toward one end and the cork of the other at the other end. After taking a dose from bottle No. 1 she just pushed the cork into the cover first, so that the cork of No. 2 was toward the end with the arrow mark, and she always knew that was the one to take next.

A druggist that saw this simple little trick had labels printed for all his boxes, and it proved so popular with the doctors that used those medicines that they made the boy a present of a bicycle for his invention

If you keep your eyes open and think about things you never know when you may hit upon some useful thing like this, which others will pay you for. A girl that stooped to fix a broken shoe lace and tried to pull it through the hole with a hairpin invented the surgeons' needle that is used today all over the world for sewing up wounds. Some boys that built a fire upon the sand with seaweed found

AMUSEMENT IN A MAGIC BOX

About in Fantactic Manner-Static Electricity is the Secret.

A novelty which affords much amusement is the magic box. It is 4x6x2 inches, made out of wood with a glass cover and lined with foil. The directions for operating the box are as follows: Rub the pane of glass with the little leather cushion and the balls and paper men will begin at once to produce their performance, jumping about in the most fantastic



Magic Box.

ball is that they do not do that. They manner. The only thing necessary

Johnny was rather apprehensively walting his father's return from business. He had a curious little feeling that more would be heard about the glass house. "Take off your coat, my son, and

come along with me!" said pa after he had rested from dinner. "You're not going to give me a hiding are you, pa?" inquired young

hopeful with a nervous gulp. "Didn't I tell you this morning that I would settle with you for your bad behavior when I came home!" queried father.

"Yes," said Johnny hopefully, "but I thought you were only joking. like settle with him."-Rehoboth Sunday

In a Predicament.

The teacher was reading the history of England to some of the little pupils. When she came to the statement that Henry I. never laughed after the death of his son she noticed one of the littlee girls had raised her hand and seemed very desirous of attracting her attention. "Well, Amy," said teacher, "what

"Please, ma'am," said little Amv. "what did Henry I do when he was tickled?"-Harper's Bazar.

Always So.

Why is a piece of candy like a race Because the more you lick it the faster it goes.

It Was Hard to Tell. The Music Teacher-Johnny is im-

proving daily in his violin playing. Johnny's Mother (gratified)-Is that so? We didn't know whether he was improving or we were just getting more used to it.-Winnipeg Town Topics.

Leg a Texas.

Why should a man troubled with gout make his will. Because he will then have his les

After This, Novelists Need Not Accused of Unduly Stretching

strange piece of fact. The bark Nomia a small, ragged bit of paper torn from had, as before thentioned, a useful a German log book, on which was written, "Monday, 16, 7, 1912-Nomia is sinking fast by hurricane in 42 S. Gott save us all and every-This message, inclosed in a story! brach between Mangonul Bluff and ance in the River des Peres, near oped within the last three years, hereteotta Point, New Zealand. But was Franklin bridge, Forest Park, the manuscript renuine? Here the ex-

FACT STRANGER THAN FICTION Nimme, formerly of the bark Germa- When the witnesses had recovered POLITICIAN USES THE MOVIES right place by discreetly slipping a dispatched to the scene. The need-Their Imagination. Nimme, and on comparing the letter with the message from the sea he. he long arm of coincidence might found the writings identical. Here was keep for reference the following evidence enough that the Germania's others insisted it was a really, truly was nosted as missing on December and that the message wasn't a fake 17 lant. She sailed from Newcastle Seeing that Consul Seegner was the with a cargo of coal for Chile on July only man in New Zealand-perhaps in 10, and sank in midocean when six Australiasia—likely to be able to settle days out. At least, so it appears from the question, the arm which piloted the only scrap of evidence available— that wandering bottle right to his door

> hand at the end of It. St. Louis Sees a Sea Serpent. St Louis at last has a sea serpent

The ugly head appeared suddenly tensive limb above mentioned got in above the peaceful and conventional breweries being almost without value,

nia. The Nomia's skipper was also from their fright they pelted the head named Nimme. Searching among his with stones and sticks. It winked its French Candidate for Office Shows papers, Consul Seegner unearthed a eye stoically, not to say philosophicalletter written by the Germania's ly, and calmly ducked beneath the water and was seen no more.

Some there were prosaic enough to say it was a crocodile or alligator, but Nimme was also the Nomia's Nimme, seashore, summer resort sea serpent. Anyhow, an alligator or a crocodile has as little business in the River des Peres as a sea serpent.-St. Louis Re-

> New German Industry. Germany has now 26 establishments engaged in the production of dry yeast. It keeps indefinitely and is a nutritious food not only for cattle, but also for tofore the thousands of tons of yeast man aretched on a bed of illness.

Himself on the Screen in Effective Poses. A French politician who seeks elec-

n to the council of one of the deinstead of harranguing the voters at

comedies are shown.

before bidding him au revoir. Lightning and Forest Fires. Lightning is held responsible for most of the forest fires this year, and while the number of severe 'local

tments has adopted a time and thunderstorms has been somewhat or saving scheme to urge his exceptional, this is a fresh reminder that the exercise of care by railroads Chinese praying machine inspired and campers, good in itself, can never yield full protection. No matter how well the laws are observed there election meetings he invites them to must be fires from time to time. a chematograph theater; there to the kindled as nature has been kindling Swift Roseate Dawn." popular music one or two picture them for ages; origin, perhaps, of the bottle, was picked up recently on the It—the serpent—made its appear- it contains. The industry has devel- reel if films shows him helping an old timber. There is need, too, of a word expressing a death notice. woman to load her donkey with a bun- further extension of the patrol serv-

banknote into the sick man's hand less loss of valuable timber in recent years runs far up into the millions. is rapidly drawing to an end.

> transformation. Some years ago the first three horses in the Lincoln handi-

dle of wood, indignantly refusing a ice, with a network of watchtowers lowing paragraph, which duly approduced annually by the German bribe, and paying a visit to an old from which an incipient fire can be peared in print: "We deeply regret to

omedies are shown.

Prometheus legend. The remedy had never heard of the Lincoln handlruen the candidate appears on the must be found in the gradual and sysscreen. He is seen addressing a meet- tematic application of scientific fores- ly over the mysterious message. Fihuman beings, after the removal of ing, shaking hands with the prefect, try, including fire lanes and the care- nally he came to the conclusion that the unpleasantly bitter hop resin that and entering his motor car. Another ful clearing away of brush and fallen "Ob" must stand for obit, the Latin

quickly discerned. In this state such announce the death at Lincoln of the the good work. The message was given stream which has boasted nothing except for the small amount used by In the last and most effective pic- a network is nearly complete, and celebrated Dean Swift, the author of German Consul Carl Seegner of more vicious or terrible than craw- the breweries themselves to hasten ture of the series the sympathetic with the help of the telephone a that favorite hymn, 'The Roseate Hues